

## OUR BIGGEST WORD

God is our biggest word.  
Question is  
how to use it.  
John Gardner (my  
teacher in late  
50s) said you  
can't use it.  
Doesn't mean anything.  
Well, shit, I thot  
it's our best word.  
Has no equal  
for imaginative  
& creative mileage.  
Not to use  
it is inviting  
spiritual impotence.  
Since then I've  
struggled to squeeze  
God into a poem  
without much luck.

## NOTICE THIS

Do you notice nails embedded  
in fence boards bleed?  
Do you notice ridges in  
your toenails or cannons  
on bathroom towels?  
Do you notice wind changes  
in women blood blisters  
multiply over your skin?  
Forget it. Notice this.  
Hand writing feet lifting  
heart dialing body floating  
in perfect Chagall.